

Hope Star

THE WEATHER
Rain, probably, in evening and
evening tonight. Cooler tomorrow
morning. Fair and much colder.

VOLUME 81—NUMBER 68. (AM)—Means Associated Press.
(NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

HOPE, ARKANSAS, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1930.

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PRICE 50 CENTS

One Funeral for Theater Victims

City of Paisley To Bear Expense of Burying Babies

Mass Funeral To Be Held for Victims of Panic In Theater.

FAMILY WIPED OUT

Mother Finds Three of Her Brood Lying In Row In Morgue.

PAISLEY, Scotland, Jan. 1.—(AP)—Arrangements progressed toward completion today for a mass funeral for the 72 victims of the panic which followed a small fire yesterday afternoon in the Glen motion picture theater here.

Hardly a home in this mill town but that suffered loss in the holocaust of yesterday, and the city, recognizing that many of the families affected were poor, or at least in moderate circumstances, expected to provide for the interment in a single grave of the little victims.

Meantime, under smoke-laden skies, grief-stricken parents continued to identify the children's bodies. Most of the dead were between the ages of five and fourteen.

A Pitiful Picture

Pathetic were enacted as the babies were recognized and tags, with names written on them, pinned to their clothing. Parents entering the morgue were conducted by nurses between long rows of the little corpses.

One woman found three of her children, her brood, side by side in the morgue. Fathers in some cases balked at the door, refusing to enter, thus leaving the identification up to the mothers.

Doctors who inspected the theatre building and tended the more than 80 injured believe if the children had remained quiet when the flames were first given notice, life would have been lost.

Ghost Witness and Friends Rest Up

Connie Franklin and Others of Party Visit In Little Rock.

LITTLE ROCK, Jan. 1.—(AP)—Various interests were responsible for a visit to Little Rock simultaneously today of eight of the principals in the Connie Franklin murder mystery at Mountain View three weeks ago.

Connie Franklin, the ghost witness who returned to deny that he had died at the hands of five men who were being tried for this murder, Rich Erditt, Greenway, father of one of the men tried for the murder, returned to Little Rock to "rest up" after Franklin's initial two-weeks tour as a stage star.

Sheriff Sam Johnson, of Stone county, and his wife, who is his chief deputy, and Tiller Rumber, sweetheart of Connie Franklin whose weird story of a torture murder started the investigation into Franklin's alleged killings, were also in the city, though the purpose of their visit was a mystery.

Ben Williamson, chief of defense counsel for the five men, and prosecuting attorney Hugh Williamson, who led the state's efforts to convict them, are here on business.

Death Darkens the New Year for Some

Boy, Six, Accidentally Kills Baby Sister With Pistol.

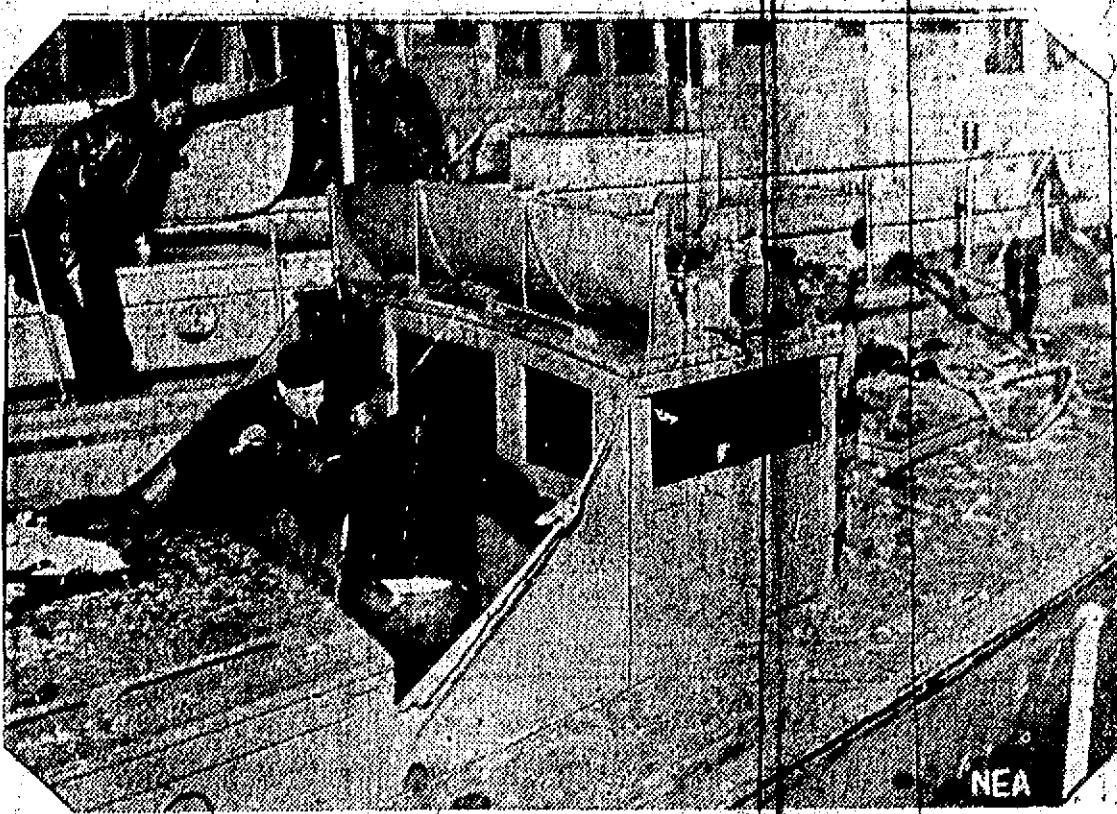
ELYTHEVILLE, Jan. 1.—(AP)—Death last night robbed the dawning New Year of happiness for Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wheeler when their four-year-old daughter, Lula Mae, succumbed to a bullet wound in the head, suffered at the hands of her brother, six years old. The accident occurred while the children were playing with their father's pistol.

A double tragedy was narrowly averted at the Wheeler home when the father was told of the baby's condition. He attempted to kill both himself and his wife, being restrained by neighbors.

Mae was found lying on a bed injured from a bullet from a .38 pistol which has passed her skull. Her little brother, standing by the bed, the smoke yet in his hand.

Two had been left asleep by their mother when she went to another section of town. The two children are now being discovered the father's wife playing with it.

Rum Runners Slain, Their Craft Seized



Under a deadly rain of machine gun bullets, three rum runners were killed and their captain wounded aboard the speedboat Black Duck, pictured above after its capture by Coast Guardsmen in a heavy fog off fashionable Newport, L. I. Five hundred cases of liquor, valued at several hundreds of thousands of dollars, were taken from this blood-spattered deck, while investigations into the killing of the unnamed rum runners were launched by Rhode Island and federal authorities. When a stream of bullets from the patrol boat raked the Black Duck's deck house, two members of the crew were killed exactly where you see the Coast Guardsmen kneeling to open the hatchway.

Judge R. E. L. Saner Resigns Land Job

Had Served University of Texas As Attorney for Many Years.

Sunday's Dallas News carried a story of more than ordinary interest to citizens of this section, the story touching upon the career of Judge R. E. L. Saner who for many, many years had served as attorney for the University of Texas, administering its more than 2,000,000 acres of land and caring for all the many details of that gigantic task.

The story is of interest here because Judge Saner is a native of Hope, a brother of the Dr. Will Saner and a classmate of John S. Gibson, John Haynes and others of the more prominent of Hope's older citizens.

Following Judge Saner's resignation, the Board of Regents of the University adopted resolutions expressing appreciation for the years of efficient, loyal and untiring service he had given the University and regret at his severing a connection which had been so pleasant.

State Institution Head Is Sinking

Not Believed Dr. Stewart Can Hold Out Against End Much Longer.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 1.—(AP)—Dr. John Stewart, 60, superintendent of the Arkansas Tuberculosis Sanatorium, is believed by hospital attendants to be slowly sinking today after a turn for the worse since yesterday.

He still remains unconscious and but little hope is held for his recovery.

Dr. Stewart was brought here for treatment for injuries to the head sustained in a fall from a horse last fall. His hurt caused a cerebral hemorrhage which has not responded to treatment.

Autos Wrecked But Drivers Are Unhurt

LEWISVILLE, Jan. 1.—The automobiles of Miner Jackson and T. P. Lemay, Jr., were demolished this afternoon when they collided on the highway near here. Jackson's car turned over, while Lemay car rolled over in a ditch. Neither driver was hurt.

Hilarious Session Greets New Year

Capitol Society Steps Out To Greet Advent of 1930.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—(AP)—Washington greeted 1930 with enthusiastic informal gaiety last night and took up today the ceremonial rounds of official New Year functions.

At the head of the list was the traditional White House reception committee of Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge from the city, but which is resumed today by President and Mrs. Hoover.

The chief executive and the first lady of the land last night spent a quiet, home-like New Year's eve, but were ready to receive this morning the thousands of guests, a period of hand-shaking and well-wishing.

Following customary routine of official precedence, the cabinet and diplomatic corps will come first, the latter affixed in all the brilliancy of their official regalia. Next the Supreme Court and high officials of the judiciary branch of the government, followed by members of the House and Senate and members of the army.

Raids Still, Then Goes To Hospital

Deputy Sheriff In Serious Condition As Result of Wounds.

LUMBERTON, N. C., Jan. 1.—(AP)—A deputy sheriff who yesterday raided a distillery in Columbia county, capturing 5,000 gallons of beer, several hundred gallons of whiskey and a 500-gallon still, is in a hospital here today probably fatally wounded from bullets fired by one of four men while the other three were holding the officer.

Officers expressed the belief that the attack on the deputy, Iloke Smith was in retaliation for his recent activities against violators of the prohibition laws.

The attack occurred at the home of the officer late last night.

More Violence In Street Car Strike

Bomb Between Rails Near Demolishes Car and Injures One.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 1.—(AP)—Explosives placed between the rails blasted another street car last night, slightly injuring an aged woman who fled before police could ascertain her name.

The front end of the car was wrecked by the blast, floor boards torn up and windows smashed.

With the exception of the one woman believed not to have been seriously injured, none of the ten passengers suffered any hurt.

Thomas Released Following Probe

Former State Employee Doing Time Was Away from Farm on Leave

LITTLE ROCK, Jan. 1.—Superintendent Al Reed, of the Tucker State prison farm, today confirmed the statement of A. W. Thomas, former employee of the state revenue department, convicted of forging, gasoline tax refund vouchers, that he was at liberty for a period of ten days to undergo treatment for his eyes. Thomas, a trusty now, is serving a six-year sentence on the forgery conviction.

Two other former employees of the same department, Velle Gersher and Clyde Head, are also serving prison sentences for the same offense on which Thomas was convicted.

Thomas was arrested last night at the instance of Boyd Cyfert, prosecuting attorney, and questioned. He said he had been given a ten-day leave of absence to have his eyes treated and this story was substantiated this morning by Mr. Reed. Cyfert warned Thomas not to overstay his leave.

Prescott Woman Is Victim of Gas

Mrs. Nina Glass Found Dead In Room At Baton Rouge, La.

BATON ROUGE, La., Jan. 1.—Mrs. Nina Glass, 28, of Prescott, Ark., died in a hospital here today from the results of gas fumes in her room at a downtown boarding house.

She was the second victim in two days. Leroy J. West, 35, foreman of a pipe line construction company, having been asphyxiated yesterday.

Police were called after neighbors of the woman had been attracted by groans issuing from her room. She was found unconscious and taken to a hospital.

She was identified a few hours before her death when her husband, Grady Glass, called at the hospital after discovering his wife was gone.

Mrs. Glass' body will be taken to Prescott tomorrow for burial.

Thurman Rhodes Kills White Quail

Local Man Gets Freak Bird In Final Hunt of Season.

Thurman Rhodes, well known local sportsman yesterday bagged the first white quail of the season reported in Southwest Arkansas. He was hunting in the edge of Nevada county and walked into a bunch. One of the birds, by its peculiar coloring and the fact that it was larger and shaver than others of the flock, attracted his attention. He fired and brought it down.

When Rhodes' dog had retrieved the bird it was discovered it was a white quail. That is, the predominating color was white, though the usual quail coloring was noticeable in stripes running from head to tail on the bird's plumage. It was larger than the usual run of quail and the first reported in this section of the state in several years.

Dr. J. H. Bux Again Asks This County To Buy Warrants

Chamber Board Selects Committee for Tick Discussion.

FIRST 1930 MEETING
Union Station Project Also Discussed At Wednesday Luncheon.

Plans for eradication of the Texas fever tick in Hempstead county were revived today noon at the first meeting of the board of directors of Hope Chamber of Commerce, held in the club dining room of the Capital hotel.

At the suggestion of President Ralph Rounton, the secretary, W. Homer Pigg, read to the board a letter from Dr. J. H. Bux, state veterinarian, outlining one such policy on tick eradication with regard to this county. Dr. Bux said in the letter that the eradication work would be started at once by state and federal governments provided Hempstead county bankers would advance \$20,000 worth of deficiency warrants which Governor Parrell has issued in behalf of the eradication campaign.

Tick Program Discussed
The reading of this letter provoked a discussion among board members, as the Chamber of Commerce had registered opposition to "practically" the same state program of financing which was first proposed, last spring.

Since then at least one county, Clark, has taken some of the deficiency warrants, which are said to be a state loan bearing six per cent and there was a general discussion of the best policy for Hempstead county to pursue in view of the latest developments.

President Rounton on a motion from the board appointed a committee of three to work with Secretary Pigg on possible plans for tick eradication, including conferences with the local banks and with Dr. Bux. The committee are: Roy Anderson, C. C. Spragins and Thurman Rhodes.

Union Station Project
Discussion of plans for a union station for Hope's three railroads, was also brought up. It is believed there is a strong possibility that action may be obtained from the local roads this year, not only on the union station project, but also on the removal of the Missouri Pacific yards from the central city to a point further out, where street traffic will not be blocked as often as now happens.

Secretary Pigg reported that more than 300 memberships had been taken for 1930, and that the total membership the coming year will set a new high record for Hope.

The luncheon meeting was opened and closed with prayer by the Rev. W. R. Anderson.

Board members who attended were: Roy Anderson, Terrell Cornilleus, Frank Ward, W. V. Foster, Sr., Carter Johnson, W. Homer Pigg, Ralph Rounton, Thurman Rhodes, R. M. Patterson, O. A. Graves, Alex. H. Washburn, the Rev. W. R. Anderson and C. C. Spragins.

Kingsway Hotel Opened With New Year's Party

HOT SPRINGS, Jan. 1.—The new Kingsway hotel last night combined its formal opening with a New Year's party, which was attended by one of the largest crowds present at any social feature in the history of local hotels. Among the guests were scores of Little Rock residents. The Kingsway featured the even with two orchestras and a vaudeville show from St. Louis.

Dr. Weaver Says Met First Girl

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Greet Young Lady As New Year Dawns.

There wasn't any delay in Hempstead county's welcome to the first youngsters locating here in 1930. Dr. Weaver, at 9:30 this morning introduced Miss Dorothy June to Mr. and Mrs. Ben Wilson, of the Battle Field community, and suggests she is the first young lady of the county to date.

Which makes one boy in the city and a girl in the county claimants for the welcome gifts offered by Hope business people. However, no awards will be made today, for there are a few other sections of the county not yet heard from. But at that Mr. and Mrs. Wilson about as well get ready to bring the young lady up and introduce her to Hope business men.

Chance Bebee, Sure Shot, Kills More Lions Than Any Man In the Mountains

CLACIER PARK, Mont., Jan. 1.—Chance Bebee, government hunter attached to the Glacier National Park region, this year brought up his record for killing mountain lions and other predatory animals that prey upon the sheep, goats and deer of Uncle Sam's preserve. Bebee now is given credit for killing more mountain lions than any other government or private hunter, his bag for twelve years ending this month having reached 200 mountain lions. Besides disposing of a dozen mountain lions in 1929, Bebee killed seven bears, six of them grizzlies. One of these weighed 800 pounds.

As the result of this campaign against predatory beasts Glacier Park deer, sheep and goats are reported to be increased in substantial numbers.

Dynamite Blast Causes One Death

Chosen as Envoy to Home In Capitol Demolished When Dynamite Explodes



The German government's acceptance of Senator Frederick H. Hackett, above, as its envoy to the United States, is awaited by the State Department. Senator Hackett's name has been sent to Berlin as the successor to Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman, resigned. Senator Hackett was associated with President Hoover in war-time relief work.

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First 1930 Boy Baby Has Arrived

Young Son of Mrs. Harold E. Ward Claims Honor of First In County.

The welcome planned by many of the business men of this city for the first white boy baby born in Hope in 1930 is now in order. Those who wished to express a greeting to the little stranger, can now do so for he is here, a hale, husky, hearty youngster arriving at, exactly 12:20, January 1, 1930, and has been christened Robert Ewing Ward.

The youngster is a grandson of Dr. and Mrs. G. E. Cannon, one among Hope's most prominent families and is being royally entertained at the Josephine hospital. Both mother and son doing nicely, with Doctor and his good wife, expressing the opinion that 1930 is starting off most auspiciously indeed.

Of course, all returns are not in yet. Some out-lying precinct may come in with an announcement, entirely changing present standing, but it is unlikely. Anyhow, if that should happen, it will be by but a matter of minutes for the New Year had barely begun when Dr. Cannon welcomed this new grandson.

Bunnell Again To Head Chicago Board

Is Second In History of Board To Hold Office Four Terms.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—For the first time in the history of the Chicago board of trade—with one notable exception—a member will hold the presidency for four terms.

John A. Bunnell, a member of the exchange since 1891, and president in 1909, 1926 and 1927, will be unopposed for election January 6.

The only other to hold the office for more than three terms was the nationally famous "Bucket Shop" Baker, whose raids upon the bucket-tyers back in the nineties drove 110 of them out of the city.

Baker was president of the board of trade five terms and all through the five years continued against the bucket-tyers. The high light was reached in the last year of Baker's presidency when employees of the exchange and members of the civic federation raided loop brokerage houses which had refused to follow the trade practices laid down as accepted.

More than 20 years ago Mr. Bunnell, who was then president, appointed the first committee to plan a new building for the exchange.

The 44-story building which is now being completed is the result of those plans.

Home In Capitol Demolished When Dynamite Explodes

Mother Killed And Family Expected To Die From Hurt

CAUSE A MYSTERY
Believe Bomb Hidden Home Though No Given

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—(AP)—The home of a family of five, who were reported to have been killed in a dynamite explosion in the U. S. Capitol building yesterday, was today being searched for the cause of the explosion.

The interior of the home was completely wrecked, and the family was reported to have been killed.

The home was located in the U. S. Capitol building, and the explosion was reported to have occurred yesterday.

The cause of the explosion is a mystery, and the family is expected to die from their injuries.

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Judge Sentences Mullan Official

Six Convicted Officials Hopelike To Appeal

Courts at Albany, N. Y., today sentenced six officials convicted of graft in the Mullan case. The officials were sentenced to terms of years in prison.

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Repairing Tire, Two Are Killed

Hit By Merrymakers Car As Stand By Car On Highway.

JOPLIN, Mo., Jan. 1.—(AP)—Claude Oxley, 36, was killed and his brother-in-law, Jack Reece, was seriously injured early today by an automobile which struck them as they were repairing a truck tire on a highway near Goodman, Mo. Both are from Gravette, Ark.

James Tatum, prosecutor, said he would file charges against Elmer Johnson, Sulphur Springs, Ark., driver of the car which struck the men.

The truck, loaded with household goods had stopped on the highway and the men were repairing a tire by the light of a lantern. Johnson and a girl were returning from a New Year's celebration when the accident occurred.

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The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to keep the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, thru widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide.—Cal. McCormick.

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The Star's Platform

CITY

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.
More city government in 1930, and improved sanitary conditions in the city and business back-yards.
Support the Chamber of Commerce.

COUNTY

A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.

Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

STATE

Continued progress on the state highway program.
Favorable tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.
Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

A New Theory in Law

ONCE more a man has been shot down by coast guards and has been found, after his death, to have been engaged in a perfectly innocent errand at the time; and although this particular chap happened to be under indictment for smuggling liquor, the case nevertheless leaves a very bad taste in our mouths.

It should be realized that this business of objecting to "hair-trigger" prohibition enforcement is by no means a matter of objecting to prohibition. The matter goes deeper than that. It involves our whole scheme of criminal law.

Our criminal courts are devised on a very old theory: the theory that it is better that two guilty men should escape punishment than that one innocent man should be wrongfully convicted.

Accordingly, all kinds of safeguards are thrown about a man who is accused of crime. He cannot be compelled to testify against himself. Hearsay evidence cannot be used against him. If he is convicted, several avenues of appeal are open, and the highest courts will grant him a new trial if there is the slightest trace of irregularity anywhere in the conduct of the judge who tried him.

This frequently enables scoundrels to go scot free. But we keep the system, because we do not like to think that we may be sending innocent men to prison or to the electric chair.

Now this theory should, by rights, hold good in the business of catching criminals as well. But the "hair-trigger" agents reverse it. They seem to believe that it is better that innocent men be killed than that one guilty man escape.

By so doing they are striking at our whole scheme of criminal law. One need not be a foe of prohibition and to recognize the dangers of such a proceeding.

Newspaper Values

IN an address before the editorial staff of the Haverford (Pa.) News a couple of weeks ago, that much admired country editor, William Allen White, told of his experience of entering the newspaper business with \$1.25 in his pocket and any amount of determination wrapped up in his being.

White liked to say what he thought untrammelled by a superior and so he left his job on the Kansas City Star and went to Emporia, Kan., where he purchased the Gazette in 1895. In those days newspapers were comparatively cheap, and he bought that paper for \$3,000, giving his note for the purchase price. At that time the Gazette was most ordinarily equipped and boasted a circulation of 485.

After 35 years of hard labor, White has built the paper up to a circulation of 7,000 and the paper and plant is valued at \$250,000.

This leads us up to the question, "What are the reasons for the huge values of newspapers today?" No doubt there are many reasons that assist in giving the papers their immense value, but a few of them are that never before have newspapers been read as they are today; never have they wielded the power and influence in community betterment as they do today; never have manufacturers, distributors and dealers realized their pulling power for increasing prestige and greater sales volume than today.

In 1895 William Allen White paid nearly \$6.50 per subscriber, today he would not take less than \$30 per subscriber.

Of course people who do not think, little realize the value of the newspaper to its community or of its monetary value, but the live, up-and-coming businesses are fully aware of both and are making mighty good use of them.—Estes Park (Colo.) Trail.

Schools Needed

THE country still is deficient in good flying schools, according to an article in the January number of World's Work by Frank Coffyn, a veteran in the field of aviation.

"What we need most of all," says Coffyn, "is properly run and intelligently managed flying schools, adequately equipped with good planes that are constantly and rigidly inspected. . . . I stress this because 60 per cent of what constitutes good and safe flying lies in the human element, where a cool head, sound judgment in an emergency and sufficient conservation and imperative."

Our airplanes have been developed to a remarkable point; but, after all, no airplane can fly safely without a good pilot. Mr. Coffyn is far from the first man to demand more and better training schools. The aviation industry might well take the lead in seeing to it that this need is met.

The Great Annual Wash



Daily WASHINGTON LETTER

By RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—As far as the White House and the State Department are concerned, the open season on the Reds seems to be over.

Even the Department of Labor appears to have adopted a more liberal policy in considering the admission or deportation of persons holding radical political beliefs.

Various states and municipalities enjoy dragging Communists to jail as soon as they open their mouths, often imprisoning them for long terms, but Washington no longer sets the example.

This fact has been giving the professional super-patriots here a pain in the neck. For the first time they are in the same position as the Reds—that is, they become a group of malcontents dissatisfied with the government. In order to raise money they must sell the idea that President Hoover and Secretary of State Stimson aren't as patriotic as they are.

Hoover in his time has hollered as loudly about the "Bolshevik menace" as anyone, but the other day when he had 30 or 40 young folks who had staged a Communist demonstration near the White House turned loose by the police he indicated a change of policy toward such demonstrations. Cal Coolidge sat in the White House time and again when participants in them were carted off to the hoosegow, without ever a word.

Of course, the thing was overdone. In announcing the presidential atti-

tude, Secretary George Akerson, with his customary air of unctuous superiority, felt called upon to lower the White House dignity with contemptuous references to "discourtesy" and "cheap martyrdom." The poor ninnies at the jail undoubtedly thrilled at the thought that they were considered worthy of this outburst. Nevertheless, if there are no more such parades near the White House it will indicate that the Communists are dissonant at being neither jailed nor fined. In the past they have often put the White House reporters and photographers in their debt by enlivening dull days.

The more liberal attitude which has become apparent here doesn't mean that the government is getting soft or that the country is going to the dogs. It seems rather to mean that Hoover and Stimson are tired of having the country made ridiculous by such actions as gave Secretary of State Kellogg the nickname of "Nervous Nellie."

The decision to admit the Count and Countess Karolyi into the country is the most significant indication to date. The Karolyis are Socialists and Kellogg and his predecessor Hughes insisted that they mustn't come in. No reason was ever given so everyone assumed it was just because they were Socialists. But it would have looked over so funny if, after making such a flattering hoop-de-doo over Ramsay MacDonald, the Socialist premier of England, our government had continued to bar the Karolyis for any such reason as that.

with friends in Sardis this week.

Mr. Jester and son, Bloomer, made a trip to Foreman Saturday to visit with his daughter, Mrs. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hunt called on Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Russell at Nashville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hamiter and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thomas were Wednesday evening guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hunt.

Mrs. Lou Johnson and children of Hope, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Texas spent Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Hamiter.

When the snow is piled high in front of the garage door and the battery is dead there isn't much that any of President Hoover's commissions can do about it.

Senator Brookhart declares that prohibition enforcement officers hereafter must be hard-boiled. Won't that be a big change?

Women are wearing their dresses longer. The way some of those stocks acted the other day the men will be doing that same thing.

A Louisiana woman shot a man who wasn't her husband. She's likely to get into trouble that way.

NORTH PATMOS NEWS

Several in this community have started farming by planting small truck patches of early peas and radishes.

Miss Callie Hamiter has returned to her home after spending two weeks visiting with relatives in Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shearer of near Columbus have been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Kate Hollis.

Robert Huckabee of Shover Springs called on Harvey Beavers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thomas visited relatives near Sardis, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Kent spent Sunday with Mrs. Kate Hollis.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Hatch and children are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jackson.

Mrs. Dollie Craig and daughter, Wanda Lee, of Nashville, are visiting

Rhodes Scholar



Jack Miller's excellent scholastic record at the University of Florida has resulted in his appointment as Rhodes scholar for his state. Miller, shown above, is the son of Dr. and Mrs. George E. Miller of St. Petersburg, Fla.

Snappy, Eh?



NEA Washington Bureau

And now the doughboys are going to do it up. Here's Miss Izetha Clapper of the quartermaster general's office, Washington, wearing one of the nifty new uniforms with new-fangled collar 'an everything—designed for the enlisted men in Uncle Sam's army.



ELLIOTT NUGENT and ROBERT MONTGOMERY in "SO THIS IS COLLEGE." Saenger today.

Today's Crossword Puzzle

Across: 1. Happy New Year. 2. A. 3. B. 4. C. 5. D. 6. E. 7. F. 8. G. 9. H. 10. I. 11. J. 12. K. 13. L. 14. M. 15. N. 16. O. 17. P. 18. Q. 19. R. 20. S. 21. T. 22. U. 23. V. 24. W. 25. X. 26. Y. 27. Z.

Down: 1. A. 2. B. 3. C. 4. D. 5. E. 6. F. 7. G. 8. H. 9. I. 10. J. 11. K. 12. L. 13. M. 14. N. 15. O. 16. P. 17. Q. 18. R. 19. S. 20. T. 21. U. 22. V. 23. W. 24. X. 25. Y. 26. Z.

GRANGE HALL JOTS

We are having some fine health in this community at present, we hope to continue.

School began again Monday morning, after Christmas vacation, with a happy bunch of students.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Lafferty and children Weaver, Wanda and Jack, spent Tuesday night and Wednesday of last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lafferty of another community.

Misses Ruby and Fribby Jackson, spent last week with relatives.

Mrs. Dolly Craig and daughter, Wanda Lee of Nashville, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Hamiter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ode Taylor and family of Center Point spent Sunday with Albert Ross and family.

We are glad to have Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Hatch move into our community. We hope they like it fine.

Hollis Stultz spent last week with relatives of Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shearer of Columbus, spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Kate Hollis.

Milton Crews of Center Point spent Sunday with Harri Hamiter.

Mr. Edgar Briant of Spring Hill, spent last Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Mayton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ward called on Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Fidler Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Garham spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Garham of Blevins.

OUT OUR WAY



TRAFFIC AND THE PARKERS

Happy New Year

Resolved! I WILL HAVE MONEY

You Begin Now

Resolve to save money. It is EASY to save. GIVING that seems hard. A bank account will open up opportunities for you.

It will make the coming year a Happy and successful one for you and your family.

Start Saving Regularly NOW We invite YOUR Banking Business

ARKANSAS BANK & TRUST

"Home of the Thrifty"

Hope, Ark.

Why Did This Young Girl Marry Her Employer— For Love or Money?



Arthur Knight



Judith Cameron



Tony Knight

JUDITH CAMERON, young and beautiful, a stenographer in a New York publishing house—Arthur Knight, an executive in the firm, middle-aged and a widower with two children.

Loneliness brought this man and woman together. Knight found sympathy and understanding in the youthful Judith; she found in Knight someone who could protect her from a world that had been none too kind.

That was the basis of their love. They married—People said of Judith that she married for money. Her stepdaughter, Tony Knight, only a few years younger than herself, accused her of it. Her stepson was hostile.

Can such a marriage be successful? This is the problem of which Laura Lou Brookman, brilliant young author, writes in "Rash Romance," The Hope Star's new serial. Out of it she has built one of the most gripping love stories you ever read.

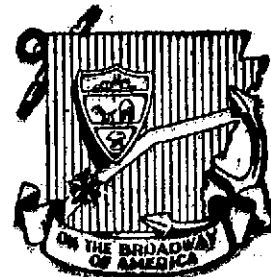
The Author



Laura Lou Brookman

It Begins
Tomorrow, January 2
In The

Hope



Star

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

City Election February 25, 1930.

For Mayor
The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Claude Stuart for mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of A. L. Betts for mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Ruff Howell for Mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

For Marshal
The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of M. D. (Miles) Downs for marshal of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

For City Recorder
The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Fred Webb for recorder of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

Buy It! Rent It! Sell It! Find It!

WITH HOPE STAR

WANT ADS

Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 6c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 20 insertions.

PHONE 768

SERVICES OFFERED

GENE ROOKER
Public Collector
Telephone 424.

Mrs. G. W. Matthews, seamstress and dressmaker, desires to announce that she has moved from 523 West Division to South Hazel street, next door to Dr. Life's residence.

WANTED

Have you a good business residence or farm for sale. Write box 98, Hope Star.

I buy second hand furniture or trade new for old. Call Second Hand Furniture Store 351. P. J. Drake.

WANTED. Roomers and Boarders. Mrs. Judson.

FOR SALE

FOR RENT—Black land farm. More than 100 acres in cultivation. Tenant must have ample force to handle. On highway, near school, close to town. Call 32, Hope.

FOR Dressmaking, alterations or tailoring call Mrs. W. Harris at 315 East Third street, phone 344.

Community Store and filling station for rent or sale. See Lon Boswell.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Black land farm. More than 100 acres in cultivation. Tenant must have ample force to handle. On highway, near school, close to town. Call 32, Hope.

FOR RENT—Modern home, newly papered and furnished throughout. Close in. Little Middlebrooks. Phone 364.

ROOMS and BOARD—Apply 202 East Third or phone 902.

FOR RENT—Extra nice furnished home. Modern. Phone 606. A. D. Middlebrooks.

LOST

LOST—Tan cowhide traveling bag. Containing clothing and letters. Reward. T. Earl Dishong, of Right Place Store, Hope, Ark., or Dumas, Ark.

STRAYED—Sunday night from 822 West Fifth street in Hope, two-year-old setter, white with lemon spots. Answers to name of "Ned." Carl Smith, Hope, Ark.

LOST—Hope Star carrier route book with LeRoy Henry on back. Reward for return to this office. Hope Star.

WARNING ORDER

IN HEMPSTEAD CHANCERY COURT
SARAH McEACHRAN, ASSIGNEE, PLAINTIFF, Vs.
ROLAND ELLIOTT, ET AL., DEFENDANTS.

The defendant, The American Investment Company, a corporation, is warned to appear in the Hempstead County Circuit Court within thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Sarah McEachran, a signee.

WITNESS my hand as clerk of said court, and the seal thereof, on this 18th day of December, 1929.

WILLIE HARRIS,
Clerk of the Hempstead County Chancery Court.

A Christmas Carol

By Charles Dickens



"It's I. Your Uncle Scrooge. Will you let me in, Fred?"

BEGIN HERE
A cold-hearted, grasping sinner was Ebenezer Scrooge. His partner in business, Jacob Marley, had been like him. But Marley was dead. On Christmas Eve Scrooge had a visitor. It was Marley's Ghost. Wrapped in clanking chains and raising dreadful cries, it repented a wasted life and told Scrooge he was wrong to shut mankind out of his heart. "You shall be haunted by three Spirits," said the ghost. "The first will call when the clock strikes One." And it did. It called itself the Ghost of Christmas Past. On the wings of the wind it bore Scrooge back through the years and showed him himself as a boy.

When this Spirit departed the second one appeared, this one calling itself the Ghost of Christmas Present. Scrooge was taken to the home of his nephew and to that of Bob Cratchit, his property-stricken clerk. There he saw true Christmas spirit and happiness, and his flinty heart was touched by the cheerfulness of Tiny Tim Cratchit, the little cripple.

The third Spirit called itself the Ghost of Christmas Yet to Come. Through it Scrooge was permitted a glimpse into the future and an appalling vision of himself dead and alone to mourn him. Rather than lose joy in certain quarters where Scrooge had usurped notes.

Yes. Soften it as they would, their hearts were lighter. The children's faces, hushed and clustered round to hear what they so little understood, were brighter; and it was a happier home for this man's death! The only emotion that the Ghost could show him, caused by the event, was one of pleasure.

"Let me see some tenderness connected with a death," said Scrooge; "or that dark chamber, Spirit, which we left just now, will be for ever present to me."

The Ghost conducted him through several streets familiar to his feet, and as they went along, Scrooge looked here and there to find himself, but nowhere was he to be seen. They entered poor Bob Cratchit's house; the dwelling he had visited before; and found the mother and the children seated around the fire.

Quiet. Very quiet. The noisy little Cratchits were as still as statues in one corner, and sat looking up at Peter, who had a book before him. The mother and her daughters were engaged in sewing. But surely they were very quiet!

"And he took a child, and set him in the midst of them," said Scrooge. "Where had Scrooge heard those words? He had not dreamed them. The boy must have read them out as he and the Spirit crossed the threshold. Why did he not go on?"

The mother laid her work upon the table, and put her hand up to her face. "The colour hurts my eyes," she said.

"The colour? Ah, poor Tiny Tim! They're better now again," said Cratchit's wife. "It makes them weak by candle-light; and I wouldn't show weak eyes to your father when he comes home for the world. It must be near his time."

"Past it rather," Peter answered, shutting up his book. "But I think he has walked a little slower than he used, these few last evenings, mother."

They were very quiet again. At last she said, in a steady, cheerful voice, that only faltered once: "I have known him walk with—I have known him walk with Tiny Tim upon his shoulder very fast indeed."

"And so have I," cried Peter.

"And so have I," exclaimed another. So had all.

"But he was very light to carry," she resumed, intent upon her work. "And his father loved him so, that there was no trouble. No trouble. And there is your father at the door!"

She hurried out to meet him; and little Bob in his comforter—he had

heard, I told him, "I am heartily sorry for it, Mr. Cratchit," he said, and heartily sorry for your good wife. By-the-bye, how he ever knew that I don't know."

"Knew what, my dear?"

"Why, that you were a good wife," replied Bob.

"Everybody knows that," said Peter.

"Very well observed, my boy," cried Bob. "I hope they do. Heartily sorry," he said, "for your good wife. If I can be of service to you in any way, he said, giving me his card, 'that's where I live. Pray come to me.' Now, it wasn't," cried Bob, "for the sake of anything he might be able to do for us, so much as for his kind way, that this was quite delightful. It really seemed as if he had known our Tiny Tim, and felt with us."

"I'm sure he's a good soul," said Mrs. Cratchit.

"You would be sure of it, my dear," returned Bob. "If you saw and spoke to him, I shouldn't be at all surprised—mark what I say—if he got Peter a better situation."

"Only hear that, Peter," said Mrs. Cratchit.

"And then," cried one of the girls, "with some one, and setting up for himself."

"Get along with you!" retorted Peter, grinning.

"It's just as likely as not," said Bob. "one of these days; though there's plenty of time for that, my dear. But, however and whenever we part from one another, I am sure we shall none of us forget poor Tiny Tim—shall we—or this first parting that there was among us?"

"Never, father!" cried they all.

"And I know," said Bob. "I know, my dears, that when we recollect how patient and how mild he was; although he was a little, little child, we shall not quarrel easily among ourselves, and forget poor Tiny Tim in doing it."

"No, never, father!" they all cried again.

"I am very happy," said little Bob. "I am very happy!"

Mrs. Cratchit kissed him, his daughters kissed him, the two young Cratchits kissed him, and Peter and himself shook hands. Spirit of Tiny Tim, thy childish essence was from God!

"Spectre," said Scrooge, "something informs me that our parting moment is at hand. I know it but I know not how. Tell me what man that was whom we saw lying dead?"

The Ghost of Christmas Yet to Come conveyed him, as before—though at a different time, he thought; indeed there seemed no order in these latter visions, save that they were in the Future—into the resorts of business men, but showed him not himself. Indeed the Spirit did not stay for anything, but went straight on, as to the end just now desired, until brought by Scrooge to tarry for a moment.

"This court," said Scrooge, "through which we hurry now, is where my place of occupation is, and has been for a length of time. I see the house. Let me behold what I shall be in days to come."

The Spirit stopped; the hand was pointed elsewhere.

"The house is yonder," Scrooge exclaimed. "Why do you point away?"

The inexorable finger underwent no change.

Scrooge hastened to the window of his office, and looked in. It was an office still, but not his. The furniture was not the same, and the figure in the chair was not himself. The Phantom pointed as before.

He joined it once again, and wondering why and whither he had gone, iron gate. He paused to look around before entering.

A churchyard. Here, then, the wretched man, whose name he had

now learned, lay underneath the ground. It was a worthy place, walling in a house, however by grass and weeds; the growth of vegetation's death, not the choked up with too much burying fat with reptiled appetite of a rotting place.

The Spirit stood among the graves, and pointed down to One. He advanced; the Spectre trembled. The Phantom was exactly as it had been, but he doubted that he saw new meaning in its solemn shape.

"Before I draw nearer to that stone to which you point," said Scrooge, "answer me one question. Are these the shadows of the things that will be, or are they shadows of the things that may be, or are they shadows of the things that have been?"

"Still the Ghost pointed downward to the grave by which it stood.

"Men's courses will foreshadow certain ends, to which, if persevered in, they must lead," said Scrooge. "But if the courses be departed from, the ends will change. Say it is thus with what you show me!"

The Spirit was immovable as ever. Scrooge crept towards it, trembling as he went; and following the finger, read upon the stone of the neglected grave his own name, EBENEZER SCROOGE.

"Am I that man who lay upon the bed?" he cried upon his knees.

The finger pointed from the grave to him, and back again.

"No Spirit! Oh no, no!"

The finger still was there.

"Spirit! he cried, tight clutching at its robe, 'hear me! I am not the man I was. I will not be the man I must have been but for this intercourse. Why show me this, if I am past all hope?"

For the first time the hand appeared to shake.

"Good Spirit!" he pursued, as down upon the ground he fell before it, "your nature intercedes for me, and pities me. Assure me that I yet may change these shadows you have shown me by an altered life!"

The kind hand trembled.

"I will honour Christmas in my heart, and try to keep it all the year. I will live in the Past, the Present, and the Future. The Spirits of all Three shall strive within me. I will not shut out the lessons that they teach. Oh, tell me I may sponge away the writing on this stone!"

In his agony he caught the spectral hand. It sought to free itself, but he was strong in his entreaty, and detained it. The Spirit stronger yet, repulsed him.

Holding up his hands in a last prayer to have his fate reversed he saw an alteration in the Phantom's head and dress. It shrunk, collapsed, and dwindled down into a bed-post.

THE END OF IT

Yes! and the bedpost was his own. The bed was his own, the room was his own. Best and happiest of all the time before him was his own, to make amends in!

"I will live in the Past, the Present, and the Future!" Scrooge repeated, as he scrambled out of bed. "The Spirits of all Three shall strive within me. O Jacob Marley! Heaven and as to the end just now desired, until brought by the man, and I'll give you a shilling. Come back with him in less than five minutes and I'll give you half-a-crown!"

The boy was off like a shot. He must have had a steady hand at a trigger who could have got a shot off half as fast.

"I'll send it to Bob Cratchit's," whispered Scrooge, rubbing his hands and splitting with a laugh. "He shall know who sends it. It's twice the size of Tiny Tim. Joe Miller never made such a joke as sending it to Bob's will be!"

The hand in which he wrote the address was, not a steady one; but write it he did, somehow, and went downstairs to open the street-door, ready for the coming of the postman. As he stood there waiting his arrival, the knocker, caught his eye.

"I shall love it as long as I live!" cried Scrooge, patting it with his hand. "I scarcely ever looked at it before. What an honest expression

happy as an angel! I am as merry as a schoolboy I am as drunk as a man. A merry Christmas to every body! A happy New Year to all the world! Hallo here! Whoop! Hallo!"

He had frisked into the sitting-room, and was now standing there, perfectly winded.

"There's the sculchey that the gruel was in!" cried Scrooge, starting of again, and going round the fireplace. "There's the door by which the Ghost of Jacob Marley entered! There's the corner where the Ghost of Christmas Present sat! There's the window where I saw the wandering Spirit! It's all right, it's all true, it all happened. 'Ha, ha, ha!'"

Really, for a man who had been out of practice for so many years, it was a splendid laugh, a most illustrious laugh. The father of a long, long line of brilliant laughs!

"I don't know what day of the month it is," said Scrooge. "I don't know how long I have been among the Spirits. I don't know anything. I'm quite a baby. Never mind. I don't care. I'd rather be a baby. Hallo! Whoop! Hallo here!"

He was checked in his transports by the churches ringing out the lustiest peals he had ever heard. Clash, clash, hammer; ding, dong, bell. Bell, dong, ding; hamer, clang, crash! Oh, glorious, glorious!

Running to the window, he opened it, and put out his head. No fog, no mist; clear, bright, jovial, stirring, cold; cold, piping for the blood to dance to; golden sunlight; heavenly sky; sweet fresh air; merry bells. Oh, glorious! Glorious!

"What's today?" cried Scrooge, calling downward to a boy in Sunday clothes, who perhaps had loitered in to look about him.

"Er?" returned the boy with all his might of wonder.

"What's today, my fine fellow?" said Scrooge.

"Today?" replied the boy. "Why, CHRISTMAS DAY!"

"It's Christmas Day!" said Scrooge to himself. "I haven't missed it. The Spirits have done it all in one night. They can do anything they like. Of course they can. Of course they can. Hallo, my fine fellow!"

"Hallo!" returned the boy.

"Do you know the postmaster's in the next street but one, at the corner?" Scrooge inquired.

"I should hope I did," replied the lad.

"An intelligent boy!" said Scrooge. "A remarkable boy!" Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey that was hanging up there? Not the little prize turkey; the big one?"

"What! the one as big as me?" returned the boy.

"What a delightful boy!" said Scrooge. "It's a pleasur to talk to him. Yes, my buck!"

"It's hanging there now," replied the boy.

"Is it?" said Scrooge. "Go, and buy it."

"Walk-ER!" exclaimed the boy. "No, no," said Scrooge. "I am in earnest. Go and buy it, and tell 'em to bring it here, that I may give them the directions where to take it. Come back with the man, and I'll give you a shilling. Come back with him in less than five minutes and I'll give you half-a-crown!"

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